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MISCELLANY.

THE MOTHER'S DREAM.

BY ALLAN CUNNINGHAM.

[Continued.]

"I dreamed myself seated at my own threshold, dandling my boy in the sun: sleep gives us many joys which are taken from us when we wake, and shadows out to us many woes which are interpreted by sorrow. I thought my husband was beside me; but though he smiled, his look was more grave than in life, and there seemed a light about him, a purer light than that of day. I thought I saw the sun setting on the green hills before me I heard the song of the maidens as they returned from the folds; saw the rooks flying in a long black and wavering train towards their customary pines; and beheld first one large star, and then another, rising in the firmament. And I looked again, and saw a little black cloud hanging between heaven and earth; it became larger and darker, till it filled the air, from the sky down to the bosom of the Ladye's Lowe. I wondered what this might mean, when presently the cloud began to move and roll along the earth, coming nearer and nearer, and it covered all the green field, and shut out the light of heaven. And as it came closer, I thought I beheld the shapes of men, and heard voices more shrill than human tongue. And the cloud stood still at the distance of a stone-cast. I grew sore afraid, and clasped my child to my bosom, and sought to fly, but I could not move; the form of my husband had fled, and there was no one to comfort me. And I looked again, and lo! the cloud seemed cleft asunder, and I saw a black chariot drawn by six black steeds issue from the cloud. And I saw a shadow seated for a driver, and heard a voice say, 'I am the bearer of woes to the sons and daughters of men; carry these sorrows abroad, they are in number eight.' And all the steeds started forward; and when the chariot came to my threshold, the phantom tarried and said, 'A wo and a wo for the son of the widow Rachel.' And I rose and beheld in the chariot the coffin of seven children; and their names, and their years were written thereon. And there lay another coffin; as I bent over it, I read the name of my son, and his years were numbered six; a tear fell from my cheek, and the letters vanished. And I heard the Shadow say, 'Woman, what hast thou done? Can thy tears contend with me?' and I saw a hand pass, as a hand when it writes, over the coffin again. And I looked, and I saw the name of my son, and his years were numbered nine. And a faintness came into my heart, and a dimness into mine eye, and I sought to wash the words out with my tears, when the shadow said, 'Woman, woman, take forth thy wo and go thy ways, I have houses seven to visit, and may not tarry for thy tears; three years have I given for thy weeping, and I may give no more.' 'I have often wondered at my own strength, though it was all in a dream; 'Vision,' I said; 'if thy commission is from the evil one, I shan't bend-steeds and begone.' The shadow darkened as I spoke; 'Vision,' I said, 'if thy mission is from Him who sits on the holy hill,—the Lord giveth and taketh away, blessed be his name; do thy message and depart.' And suddenly the coffin was laid at my door, the steed and chariot fled, the thick clouds followed, and I beheld them no more. I gazed upon the name, and the years nine; and as I looked, it vanished from my sight and I awoke weeping, and found my locks drenched in sweat, and the band of my bosom burst asunder with the leaping of my heart.

"And I told my dream, and all the people of the parish wondered; and these who had children waxed sorrowful and were dismayed. And a woman who dwells by the Rowantree-burn came unto me, and said, 'I hear that you have dreamed an evil dream; know ye how ye may eschew it? And I answered, 'I have dreamed an evil dream and I know not how I may eschew it, save by prayers and humiliation.' And the woman said to me, 'Marvel not at what I may say; I am old, and the wisdom of ancient times is with me; such wisdom as foolish men formerly accounted evil—listen to my words. Take the under garment of thy child, and dip it at midnight in that water called the Ladye's Lowe, and hang it forth to dry in the new moon-beam. Take thy bible on thy knees, and keep watch beside it; the child is the courage of a woman when the child that milked her bosom is in danger. And a form, like unto the form of a lady, will arise from the lake, and will seek to tren the garment of thy son: see that ye quail not, but arise and

say, 'Spirit by all the salvation contained between the boards of this book, I order thee to depart and touch not the garment.' [We are obliged to omit a scene here in which other neighbor advisers take a part; and pass on to the mother's fearful trial of the superstitious experiment which had been recommended to her. She visits the Ladye's Lowe, and watches at midnight on the third night of her dream.]

"I looked and I thought, and I thought and looked, till mine eyes waxed weary with watching, and I closed them for a time against the dazzling undulation of the water which swelled and subsided beneath the clear moonlight. As I sat, something came before me as a vision in a dream, and I know not yet whether I slumbered or waked. Summer I thought was changed into winter, the reeds were frozen by the brooks, snow lay white and dazzling on the ground, and a sheet of thick and transparent ice was spread over the bosom of the Ladye's Lowe. And, as I looked, the lake became crowded with men; I beheld the face of many whom I knew, and heard the curling stones rattle and ring, as they glided along the ice or smote upon one another; and the din and clamor of men flew far and wide. And my son appeared unto me a child no more, but a stripling tall and fair and graceful, his hair curling on his shoulders—my heart leapt with joy. And seven young men were with him; I knew them all, his school companions; and their seven mothers came, I thought, and stood by my side, and as we looked we talked of our children. As they glided along the ice, they held by each other's hands and sang a song; above them all, I heard the voice of my son, and my heart rejoiced. As the song concluded, I heard a shriek as of many drowning, but I saw nothing, for the ice was fled from the bosom of the lake, and all that was visible was the wild swans with the lesser water fowl. But all at once, I saw my son come from the bottom of the lake; his locks were disordered and drenched; and deadly paleness was in his looks. One bore him out of the water in his arms, and laid him at my feet on the bank. I swooned away; and when I came to myself, I found the morning light approaching, the lake fowl sheltering themselves among the reeds; and, stiff with cold, and with a heavy heart, I returned home.

"Years passed on—my son grew fair and comely, out-rivalled his comrades at school, and became the joy of the young, and the delight of the old. I often thought of my dream as I gazed on the child; and I said in the fulness of a mother's pride, surely it was a vain and idle vision, colored into sadness by my fears; for a creature so full of life, and strength, and spirit, cannot pass away from the earth before his prime. Still at other times the vision pressed on my heart, and I had sore combats with a misgiving mind; but I confided in Him above, and cheered my spirit as well I might. I went with my son to the kirk; I accompanied him to the market, I walked with him on the green hills, and on the banks of the deep rivers; I was with him in the dance, and my heart rejoiced to see him surpass the children of others; wherever he went, a mother's fears, and a mother's feet, followed him. Some derided my imaginings, and called me the dreaming widow; while others spoke with joy of his beauty and attainments, and said he was a happy son who had so tender and prudent a mother.

"It happened in the seventh year of my dream, that a great curling Bonspiel was to be played between the youths and the wedded men of the parish; and a controversy arose concerning the lake on which the game should be decided. It was the middle of December; the winter had been open and green; till suddenly the storm set in, and the lakes were frozen equal to bear the weight of a heavy man in the first night's frost. Several sheets of frozen water were mentioned: ancient tale, and ancient belief, had given a charm to the Ladye's Lowe, which few people were willing to break; and the older and graver portion of the peasantry looked on it as a place of evil omen, where many might meet, but few would part. All this was withstood by a vain and forward youth who despised ancient beliefs as idle superstitions—traditional legends as the labor of credulous men; and who, in the pride and vanity of human knowledge, made it his boast that he believed nothing. He proposed to play the Bonspiel on the Ladye's Lowe—the foolish young men his companions supported his wish; and not a few among the sedate or sort concerned to dismiss proverbial fears, and play the game on these ominous

waters. I thought it was a sad sight to see so many grey heads pass my threshold, and so many young heads following; to sport on so perilous a place: but curiosity could not be restrained—youth and old, the dame and the damsel, crowded the banks of the lake to behold the contest; and I heard the mirth of their tongues and the sound of their curling stones as I sat at my hearth fire. One of the foremost was Benjie Spedlands."

The unhappy mother had proceeded thus far, when the demented youth, who till now had laid silent and motionless by the side of the lake, uttered a groan, and starting suddenly to his feet came and stood beside us. He shed back his long and moistened locks from a burning and bewildered brow, and looking steadfastly in her face, for a moment, said, 'Rachel, dost thou know me?' She answered only with a flood of tears, and a wave of her hand to be gone. 'Know me! ay, how can ye but know me—since for me that deadly water opened its lips, and swallowed thy darling up. If ye have a tongue to curse, and a heart to scorn me—scorn me then, and curse me, and let me be seen no more on this blessed earth. For the light of day is misery to me, and the cloud of night is full of sorrow and trouble. My reason departs, and I go and sojourn with the beasts of the field—it returns, and I fly from the face of man; but wherever I go, I hear the death-shriek of eight sweet youths in my ear, and the curses of mothers' lips on my name.' 'Young man,' she said, 'I shall not curse thee, though thy folly has made me childless; nor shall I scorn the image above; but go from my presence, and herd with the brutes that perish, or stay among men, and seek to sooth thy smitten conscience by holy converse, and by sincere repentance.' 'Repentance?' he said, with a wildness of eye that made me start, 'of what have I to repent? Did I make that deep lake, and cast thy son, and the sons of seven others, bound into its bosom? Repentance belongs to him who does a deed of evil—sorrow is his who willfully brings misfortunes on others; and such mishap was mine. Hark! and ye shall judge.'

"And he sat down by the side of the lake; and taking up eight smooth stones in his hand, dropped them one by one into the water; then turning round to us he said: 'Even as the waters have closed over those eight pebbles, so did I see them close over eight sweet children. The ice crashed, and the children yelled; and as they sunk, one of them, even thy son, put forth his hand, and seizing me by the foot, said: 'Oh Benjie, save me—save me; but the love of life was too strong in me, for I saw the deep fathomless water; and far below I beheld the walls of the old tower, and I thought on those doomed to perish yearly in this haunted lake, and I sought to free my foot from the hand of the innocent youth. But he held me fast, and looked in my face, said, 'Oh Benjie, save me, save me!' And I thought how I wiled him away from his mother's threshold, and carried him and his seven companions to the middle of the lake, with the promise of showing him the haunted towers and courts of the drowned castle; but the fears for my own life were too strong; so putting down my hand, I freed my foot, and escaping over the ice, left him to sink with his seven companions. Brief, brief was his struggle—a crash of the faithless ice—a plunge in the fathomless water, and a sharp shrill shriek of youthful agony, and all was over for him—but for me—broken slumbers, and a burning brain, and a vision that will not pass from me, of eight fair creatures drowning.'

"Ere he had concluded, the unhappy mother had leaped to her feet, had stretched forth her hands over him, and with every feature dilated with agony, gathered up her strength to curse and to confound him. 'Oh! wretched and contemptible creature,' she said, 'were I a man as I am but a feeble woman, I would tread thee as dust beneath my feet, for thou art unworthy to live. God gave thee his own form, and gave thee hands to save, not to destroy his fairest handiworks; but what heart, save thine, could have resisted a cry for mercy from one so fair and so innocent? Deed from my presence—crawl—for thou art unworthy to walk like man—crawl as the reptiles do, and let the hills cover thee, or the deeps devour thee; for who can wish thy base existence prolonged. The mother is unblessed that bare thee, and hapless is he who owns thy name. Hereafter shall men scorn to count kindred with thee. Thou hast no brother to feel a brother's shame, no sister to feel for thee a sister's sorrow—no kinsman to mourn for thee

reproach of kindred blood. Cursed be she who would bear for thee the sacred name of wife. Seven sons would I behold—and I saw one,—wae's me!—dragged from the bottom of that fatal lake; see them borne over my threshold with their long hanks of fair hair wetting the pavement, as the lovely locks of my sweet boy did; and stretch their lily limbs in linen which my own hands had spun for their bridal sheets. Even as I stretched my own blessed child,—rather than be the mother of such a wretch as thou! From this fearful malediction, the delirious youth sought not to escape; he threw himself with his face to the earth, spread out his hands on the turf, and renewed his sobbings and moans, while the sorrowful mother returned to a cheerless home and an empty fireside.

"Such was her fearful dream; and such was its slow, but sure and unhappy fulfilment. She did not long survive the desolation of her house. Her footsteps were too frequent by the lake, and by the grave of her husband and child, for the peace of her spirit; she faded, and sank away; and now the churchyard grass grows green and long above her. Old people stop by her grave, and relate with a low voice, and many a sigh, her sad and remarkable story. But grass will never grow over the body of Benjie Spedlands. He was shunned by the old, and loathed by the young; and the selfish cruelty of his nature met with the singular punishment of a mental alienation, dead to all other feeling, save that of agony for the death of the eight children. He wandered into all lonesome places, and sought to escape from the company of all living things. His favourite seat was on a little hill top which overlooks the head of the Ladye's Lowe. There he sat watching the water, with an intensity of gaze which nothing could interrupt. Sometimes he was observed to descend with the swiftness of a bird in its flight, and dash into the lake and, snatch and struggle in the water like one saving a creature from drowning. One winter evening a twelvemonth from the day of the fatal catastrophe on the lake, he was seen to run round its bank like one in agony, stretching out his hands, and shouting to something he imagined he saw in the water. The night grew dark and stormy—the sleet fell, and thick hail came, and the winds augmented. Still his voice was heard at times far shriller than the tempest—old men shuddered at the sound; about midnight it ceased, and was never heard more. His hat was found floating by the side of the water but he was never more seen nor heard of—his death-lights, glimmering for a season on the lake told to many that he had found, perhaps sought, a grave in the deepest part of the Ladye's Lowe."

POLITICAL.

[FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.]
SIGNS OF THE TIMES—REVIEWED.

Recurring to the proposition with which we set out, that the existence of parties is not in itself an evil, we are of the belief that there is a description of party to which a man may attach himself, to which we never will belong. We mean a party merely personal, whether in reference to its aversion to a man, or set of men, or to the aggrandizement of those who form and lead the party.

That there were individuals who entertained sufficient hostility to the Administration, and particularly to Mr. Adams and Mr. CLAY, to be willing to fall into the ranks of such a party, if not to place themselves at the head of it, we had long known. We had seen it promulgated through the Charleston Mercury, by letters from this City, which the Editor of that print will not deny to have been written by distinguished public men, immediately after the choice of Mr. Adams by the House of Representatives, that, whatever might be the measures of the President, he should be hurled from his seat, at the end of four years.

Here and there, we saw and heard, in the following Summer, indications of the existence of a similar sentiment in other individuals and public prints. During the first session of the last Congress, being the first after the induction of Mr. Adams to the Presidency, instances were familiarly addressed to us by personal friends, that we should go with them in opposition to this Administration: to which our answer was, usually, that we saw nothing in the course of the Administration to oppose; that this Administration appeared to be steadily following the policy of preceding Administrations, which had been almost unanimously approved by the People:

and we did not see how we could reconcile it to consistency or propriety, to oppose a system of policy which we had always decidedly approved—and, further, that in his appointments to office, the President appeared to us to have been even more fortunate than his predecessors, and especially to have surrounded himself with a Cabinet in whose ability and zeal for the public good we had the greatest confidence. If any reply was made to this, it was, probably, that the election of the President, and the appointment of Secretary of State, were the result of a bargain or previous understanding, and therefore they must be put down. To which we generally rejoined, that he who used this argument was doubtless sincere in his belief of its truth, but that belief is a matter not communicable from one to another; and we must therefore be excused for dissenting from his premises as well as his conclusions; that the opinion expressed by us, a day or two after the election of President was consummated, in the entire purity of that election, had been confirmed, rather than weakened, by all our subsequent observation. Discovered to be thus untractable, we were left to go our way, or perhaps were told, that it was perfectly immaterial how well the Government was administered, or how pure the Administration was—it should be put down if they who professed this opinion could effect the object. We have already stated the terms in which this sentiment was understood to have been expressed by one of the Senators of the United States: we did so, not out of the slightest disrespect to him, whom we did not name, and for whose personal character and private virtues early association and long observation had inspired us with the highest regard; but merely to place in the strongest light, of which it was susceptible, a sentiment which we had often heard freely expressed by individuals. This sentiment was, about that time, proclaimed as a principle of action, by a print established here, under the patronage of Members of Congress, being the same to which the person lately voted for by the Opposition, in the Senate, was subsequently attached as Editor. We perfectly recollect marking the sentiment when we met with it, as one would a counterfeit coin, that no one might be taken in by it.

Though we were aware of the opinions thus entertained by individuals, we supposed they were rare, and never would be made the basis of a party organization; and, agreeing entirely in opinion with the Sage of Monticello, that error of opinion may be safely tolerated where reason is left free to combat it, we contented ourselves with pursuing our own way, leaving others to pursue theirs undisturbed. This was a course prescribed by courtesy to the opinions of others, and that spirit of toleration which has always ruled this press, and ever shall do so.

The proceedings towards the close of the late Session of Congress, however, and especially the vote for a Printer to the Senate, developed a new state of things, which required a departure from the reserve it would have been more agreeable to us to have continued to maintain, and obliging us to speak out plainly to our readers.

Respecting this matter of the Printing for the Senate, it is but justice to ourselves to say that it is a subject on which we have never introduced conversation to any Senator—much less have we ever condescended to solicit a vote for it, either in that body, or the other House. We have contented ourselves with discharging, to the best of our ability, the duty which the appointment of printers to both Houses devolved upon us, and that we supposed to be all the duty which was required of us. We knew that no member of the Senate (one perhaps excepted) had any ground of personal hostility to us, or betrayed in his personal deportment, any the least symptom of such hostility—it was therefore undoubtedly not without astonishment that we beheld, on the first of March, the array of three and twenty Senators against us, on the grounds avowed by Mr. VAN BUREN, and with the feelings indicated by other gentlemen on that day. That astonishment was not lessened by the information which we received on the day following, that the vote against us was the result of a party determination. The state of the vote against the amendment of the House of Representatives to the Colonial bill in the Senate, the next day but one afterwards, and its exact correspondence with the vote for the editor of the Opposition paper here, left us no longer a loop to hang a doubt upon, as to the existence of an organized opposition, in the existence of which altho'

We had begun to suspect it, we were ex-

Next came the rumor that, during the late session, a regular Caucus, or Club, had been held here, composed of members of Congress, by whom questions were decided before they came upon the floor of Congress, and that the corresponding votes of the Senate were to be traced to the decisions of this irresponsible tribunal. Then we received from New York the information, contemporaneously divulged there, that "a concentration of sentiment" had taken place among the members of Congress at Washington, and that it was understood that old usages were to be restored by a Caucus nomination, to be made next Winter, of candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency. It was not possible to shut our ears or our eyes to these sounds and signs, or to resist the conviction that a party was organized, in Congress, upon principles different from those of any party that has ever before existed in our Government, and whose main object was, to put down this Administration without reference to its measures—that is, to put it down, right or wrong.

We were slow to believe that a Caucus had been held here, at which the fate of public measures and of public men was decided, and before which we were arraigned and sentenced to proscription because we appeared to be indisposed to become instruments in the hands of those who composed it. The outgivings of the National Advocate, however, satisfied us at once that there was some foundation for the rumor; and that Mr. Van Buren was to derive credit at home, to be converted into power there, and reflected in his favor here, by being made out to be "the Master Spirit" by whose agency this machinery had been established, to substitute the regular operation of the Government, and to control the popular elections by means of organized clubs in the States, and organized presses every where. The reader cannot have forgotten that the re-election of this gentleman was the signal for triumph here, at Richmond, and elsewhere, because it indicated his strength at home; and that the importance of that strength lay in the fact, boasted in the Advocate, that the control of the State of New York over the Presidential Election was absolute and certain. Nor did we any injury to Mr. Van Buren in thus interpreting the oracles of the Advocate; the reputation of this sort of influence and intrigue is valuable where these caucus "usages" determine every thing. Indeed, the New York Enquirer, received only yesterday, informs us that "Mr. Van Buren likes these attacks: they place him in a more conspicuous position than he occupies, and he himself cannot but smile complacently when he is told that the vote of New York 'is in his hands.' This is completely in the Caucus-party spirit, which regards political power as every thing—the public interest as nothing.

At length these rumors of Caucus Proceedings, here, under the veil of profound secrecy and under the mantle of night, are confirmed to us from authority in which we have implicit confidence. We assert, without fear of contradiction, that such a Caucus was held; that it was composed of materials the most incongruous and heretofore discordant—of Federalists, of Quids, of Democrats of divers sorts—that it was therefore convened, not upon the ground of a common sentiment on great fundamental principles, such as heretofore has been held to justify caucuses, but upon the ground of a common object, stronger even than the repugnance of those who composed it to one another, (and heaven knows how strong must have been the attractive influence to counteract the natural repulsion between some of them.) We have the names of most of these gentlemen, but we shall drag no names unnecessarily before the public. We should not have used even Mr. Van Buren's in this discussion, had he not himself placed himself conspicuously in the van, and had it not been that he evidently deserved the honor, which the Advocate claimed for him, of being "the Master Spirit" by whose agency this caucus machinery was put in operation. The operations in regard to the public press began here, by the proscription of the National Intelligencer, by a political inquisition. They are carried on elsewhere by different means. In some cases by direct menace, as in the case of the *Harriburg Intelligencer*; in others, by an operation of a different sort, which sometimes succeeds, and sometimes does not. In other instances, we find presses rising like exhalations, blizzards for awhile, and which, expiring for lack of aliment, will soon leave nothing but an offensive odor by which to remember their existence.

Our object, however, is not at this time to fatigue our readers by asking them to go over again all the ground we have already trodden with them, but to place before them, in a few words, the conclusions to which we have been led by our investigations, which are as follows:—

ences to the Presidential Election, rather than to the respective merits of those measures. That an influence has been visible in the Senatorial Branch of Congress, different from the influence of purely Constitutional considerations. That rumor imputes that influence to the decisions of a small Caucus or Junta, occasionally held in this City, whose proceedings have been wrapt in the profoundest privacy. That contemporaneous publications in New York and communications to journalists in Richmond, make a boast of this organization.

That, though the main purpose of this Combination here is the regulation of the Presidential Election, it has other and subsidiary purposes. That one of these purposes is the subjugation of the press by means unknown to the law and inconsistent with principle. That the effect of the success of these operations would be to place the Government of the United States in the hands of an organized and disciplined party, instead of the hands of the legitimate sovereign, the people. That the Hon. MARTIN VAN BUREN, a Senator from New York, represents this party, and is necessarily the life and soul, and bone and sinew of it. That the success of this organization would be, therefore, necessarily, to place the whole of the routine of the high public offices, and all the important legislation of the country, under the absolute control of that distinguished citizen.

That such success would be an usurpation of the rights of the People, and a tyranny of odious complexion. Whether our deductions are just or otherwise, is for readers to decide, and for the present we willingly leave the question with them. Whether the concerns of this great nation are to be placed under the control of a National Caucus, anticipating and superseding the ordinary forms of legislation, as well as the process of free popular election, is a grave question which we call upon the People of the United States to examine and decide. That the attempt has been made to introduce this system into the General Government, there can be no doubt. Emboldened by partial success, the Senate of the United States, subjected to the dominion of this system, has been exultingly proclaimed the controlling power of the Government, and even the examination of the Speech of a member of the boasted majority of that body has been pronounced a dangerous breach of privilege. We shall see, in the result whether these corruptions of our political system—these high-toned aristocratic principles—this combination of secret purposes with boasted power and asserted privilege, will be countenanced by the approbation of an intelligent People, or will receive their indignant condemnation.

General Intelligence.

FOREIGN.

New-York, April 25. FROM COLOMBIA.—By the brig Athenian, from Carthagena, we learn that the country was in an extremely unsettled state, in consequence of which the British residents had sent a requisition to the Admiral at Jamaica for a vessel of war to protect their property. The Colombian troops had been for a long time without pay and were expected to be soon without rations. A letter dated at Carthagena, on the 31st ult. says: "Our market is in a perfect state of stagnation. Every one seems at a loss as to what may take place. Bolivar and Santander are now decided opponents. We will not take upon ourselves to recommend any thing, nor do we wish to see properly introduced here. We give no quotations, because it is impossible to say whether we may not all in a month hence be obliged to leave the country."—N. E. Palladium.

MEXICO.—We are favored with papers from Mexico City to the 1st of April, brought by the Eliza. It appears that a revolt broke out about the 10th of March at Durango, the capital of the State of the name, instigated, it was said, by a Priest, named Arenas, whose emissaries had seduced the troops to unite in a project for obtaining certain reforms. The insurgents had gone so far as to arrest the governor of the State, and to dissolve the local Legislature, but it does not appear that any blood had been shed. Placards had been posted, calling for the son of Iturbide to govern the country. The general government was adopting measures for the suppression of this insurrection, which did not appear to excite much alarm. The Generals of Division, Negrete and Echavarri, (Spaniards,) suspected of being abettors of the revolutionary project had been arrested and committed to prison. The Mexican H. of R. had approved the treaty with England, and it was believed it would be confirmed by the Senate.—*Id.*

FROM ENGLAND. By the Packet Ship Emerald, from Liverpool, Papers, to March 26, were received. Affairs in Portugal and Spain were still unsettled. Some accounts from the Greeks represent them as about to carry on the war with a better prospect of success. Others say the European mediation for peace is still urged. The law for "improving the press" has been modified and passed in France. The new grain system in England progresses to completion. Emigrating proceedings still occur in Ireland. Stocks remained nearly station-

ary in Britain. Cotton, previously too low, had experienced a farther decline. Some measures, in favor of British Navigation, was to be brought before Parliament.

We understand Orleans Cotton fell three eighths of a penny in price at Liverpool in a fortnight, in consequence of an excess of supply.—*Pal.*

On the 3d of May Gen. Gascoyne is to make a motion on the subject of the trade of Liverpool.

New petitions are presented to Parliament by the Catholics, and new remonstrances against them.

The inhabitants of Montserrat, in the W. Indies, have petitioned the Br. Parliament for a bounty on the export of the produce of that Island.

It has been recently said in the British Parliament, that, by a law of Sweden, that nation reserved to itself the right of conveying salt, hemp and other articles in her own vessels; but that an exception is made in favor of the vessels of G. Britain, (and those of the U. States we presume.)

A number of experienced British Operatives, to be employed in one of the Lowell Manufactories, came passengers in the ship Emerald, from Liverpool.

The trade of Liverpool, Eng. is said to increase. The duties which accrued there in Feb. 1827, exceeded by 14 per cent. those of Feb. 1826.

The Bank of England has declared its usual half-yearly dividend of 4 per cent.

DOMESTIC.

Kennebunk, April 23. FRESHET.—On Monday last it commenced raining and continued at intervals until Tuesday, when the rain descended in torrents until about three o'clock on Wednesday morning, at which time it subsided. When the unusual quantity of rain that had fallen, had so swollen the Rivers and small streams, that most of them had overflowed their banks. The waters of the Mousam and Kennebunk Rivers were higher than they had been before for many years.—On the Mousam River we understand that a part of Mitchell's dam (so called) with the bulk head were swept away, the water making a complete breach through the mill. At the lower mills, in Kennebunk village, great exertions were found necessary (and were promptly and successfully afforded by the inhabitants) to preserve the dam, bridge and mills there situated. Several bridges however, on the river, were injured, some seriously and others but slightly, but none as we have yet learned have been entirely destroyed.

On Kennebunk River the Clothing Mill of Mr. Moses Nasoo, in which was a Carding Machine, was entirely swept away, and a Grist Mill near by, in which was also another Carding Machine, was much injured and was momentarily expected to share the fate of the Clothing Mill, till the violence of the freshet subsided, the water having made a complete breach round the Dam and Mill. Mr. Nasoo's loss we understand is computed at about one thousand dollars.

At the Landing, on the same river, much lumber was swept away, and many piles of boards, containing from ten to thirty-five thousand, were taken from the wharves and floated down the stream until arrested by getting ropes round them and dragging them by the aid of oxen into mowing fields or on the flats.

We understand that in Kennebunk Port, the Dam, connected with the Tannery of D. W. Lord & Co. near God's Mill (so called) was destroyed, and the old Grist Mill swept away—we have not learned the amount of damage done to the establishment.

On Cape Neddock River, about five miles above the harbor of that name, at the outlet of Chase's Pond (so called) the Clothing Mills erected by Mr. Cotton Chase, were swept away, carrying before them four bridges which crossed the river at different places, and every other thing in their course, with the exception of Norton's Grist Mill, situated near the mouth of the river, which was strongly protected against the flood by a stone bulwark.

A larger freshet has not been known for several years. Part of the dam at Philpo's Mill, in this town, is washed away, and a considerable quantity of logs, boards, &c. "have gone down stream," which has occasioned a loss, it is said, of several hundred dollars.

Limerick Star.

Portsmouth, April 23. The rise of water at Dover, N. H. has occasioned the loss or injury of much lumber, as well as some small buildings belonging to the factories, and out houses near the landing.

In Eliot, a mill dam has been swept away, and several of the bridges on the road from Kittery to South Berwick destroyed, and the earth and stones of which they were composed washed a considerable distance.

Schr. Phaton, Dunlevie, of Saco, from New York, has been totally lost, on the 1. of Shoals. The passengers, officers and crew were saved, with great difficulty, and after severe suffering. Among the passengers were the captain's wife and her sister, and two men. Fears are entertained for the Schr. Osipow, Emmons, of Saco, also from N. York, which was in co. a few hours before the Phaton was wrecked.

Loss of sch. HORATIO.—The sch. Horatio, Doughty, from Philadelphia for Port-au-Prince, was wrecked at sea March 5, lat 33, lon 72, 30. The following account of this disaster, (says the N. Y. Mercantile Advertiser,) is copied from a New Orleans paper of March 31, received by the Splendid.

The Horatio discharged her pilot March 3. Next day experienced a severe gale, and on the morning of the 5th, was struck with a heavy sea, which carried away several stanchions, quarter boards, and plank shears. At 10 A. M. lay her too, under part of the foresail; by this time both pumps were going to keep her free and all hands employed securing things about the deck. At meridian the storm increased with much violence, so as to blow the fore top sail and flying jib from their lashings; at 4 P. M. while the mate (Mr. Henry Rounds) and the people were lashing the long boat, a heavy sea struck her in the waist, and washed the mate overboard and all hands to leeward; we endeavored to save him by heaving out ropes, but could not; he drifted to windward and sunk to rise no more! Stove in all the water casks and hove the lumber off the deck so as to lighten her: took in the foremast and set part of the balanced reefed mainsail, which kept her closer to the sea—at 5 P. M. while in the cabin shifting myself, a powerful sea struck her and lay her on her beam ends: I succeeded in gaining the deck as the water rushed over me—three of the crew and myself got into the weather main chains, (which was the larboard) and lashed ourselves; one man was drowned in the fore-castle.

By this time she was full of water and driving with head to wind—both masts being under water, we cut away the lanyards without effect—the sea at every roll making a breach over our heads, sometimes washing us down her bottom. At about midnight the cook, who was next me, got washed from his lashings. I held him by the arm and tried to secure him—but another sea immediately followed, and wrenched him from my powerless grasp—he sunk without a struggle; all the hatches were burst open, and the cargo floating out at every avenue. The scene was truly awful, too much to be pictured, the mountainous sea, the clash of waves, dashing the broken spars and fragments of the wreck over and around us; but three miserable beings lashed to the unsheltered side, beseeching the mercy of heaven in piteous agony and suing for that dissolution which must inevitably take place—but half clothed, the bleak wind and constant breaking of the merciless waves over us, almost suffocated our breath with the frequent draught we inhaled; shivered and benumbed with the lashings that bound us; at this solitary and wretched crisis, without one remnant of hope to rest upon; contemplating in our fellow companions who were so suddenly swallowed in the yawning gulf, and that dark abyss presenting its angry frown, left no hope, no resource but inevitable death; and death seemed a guardian angel that would release our sufferings.

At about 5 A. M. on Tuesday the two young men appeared deranged, and talked of going on shore to get something to eat and drink; it was with great persuasion I prevailed on them from casting off their lashings. Their imagination became so heated, that a length no remonstrance of mine could avail—they loosed themselves, their impatience became so vivid; a heavy sea came over. I held them awhile; they became alarmed and tried to relash themselves—when another great sea rushed over carrying them with it—they cried out to me for a rope, alas! I had none! What I had to spare I threw them—they grasped, but could not reach, a mournful cry escaped them the struggle for life was but short, their efforts soon overcame them, and their bodies floated motionless all round the bows out of my sight forevermore.

Now indeed the full weight of agony bore me down. I had neither ideas nor reflections, but submissively awaiting the same fate that befel my companions—I continued my unpleasant situation in a grave-like attitude, without a gleam of hope or wish for alteration—while my fixed eyes were glaring on the tumult of the crashing waves, my situation was aroused by an object which stimulated me to thought, and from that thought my mind became animated with a hope, a hope of rescue. The object was the mainmast, which had become loosened from the vessel, and the hull appeared to right a little—another cheering ray of daylight broke upon me, gave me fuller hopes, and when the sun arose I got on the quarter deck where I lashed myself secure.

But even this respite from suffering only gave me more acute reflections, for here a lingering feverish death awaited me and haunted my restless mind; none but the Providence of God could in this desert ocean release me; to his care I resigned my soul and body; for two more nights I remained lashed to the stern of the wreck with a small piece of tarpaulin to cover me from the breaking waves. On the morning of the 8th March, as the sun arose, I descried a welcome sail standing for me. I raised a flag—the vessel came down—we lowered the boat and took me on board the brig Lawson, captain John

Lombard, of Hallowell, from Baltimore for New Orleans, and by his kind, humane and gentlemanly treatment, I recovered. For 70 hours I had neither to eat nor drink.

LEMUEL DOUGHTY.

INTERESTING ARRIVAL.—Three men, Gregory, Nichols, and another whose name we have not learned, former residents of this city, arrived in town last week, after a fifteen years' captivity among the Indians. Early in the late war, William Gregory, then at the age of only eleven years, enlisted in the U. S. service, under Capt. Watson of this city; and the others entering the army about the same time, they were all ordered to the western or Canada lines together. They had not remained long on that station before they were compelled to engage in several skirmishes with the Indians, in one of which, these three, with sixty-one others were captured. After changing masters several times, they at last found themselves in the power of the tribe called Flat Heads, by whom they were taken to the Rocky mountains, and taught the red man's art of hunting and fishing.

During the long, lingering years of their servitude, Gregory with the other two made four several attempts to escape, but were as many times re-taken; and as a punishment for their bold endeavor, they were subjected to the most cruel and excruciating tortures which the untutored mind could devise or savage barbarity execute. At one time they were made fast to a tree or post and their scalps taken off; after which, the little remaining flesh on the top of their heads was violently removed, and the bleeding scalps replaced, and permitted to remain and adhere. The flesh thus cut from their heads was roasted and forced down their throats to sustain exhausted nature.

At another time a piece was dissected from the fleshy part of the thigh, which was also cooked and given them to eat. No resistance in this case would avail, and they submitted without opposition to the cruelties of their barbarous oppressors. Gregory however became so exasperated with pain, that in a state of wildness approaching insanity, he arose upon his tormentors and actually succeeded in bringing several of them to the ground. Upon this some of the Indians in their language exclaimed, "he is a good soldier;" but for his reward, his right arm which done the deed, was stripped, and on the inside a gash cut from the wrist to the shoulder, into which was introduced a hot walnut rod, and the flesh again closed. As if this was not sufficient entirely to disable this member, they immediately shot several bullets through his arm in different places, and then left him to groan and sigh that his hours of existence might be few and his lingering torments soon overpower the pulsations of life.

At another time their tongues were cut out; Gregory's about one third, and the others entirely to the roots. Consequently Gregory is the only one who can utter a word, and he indistinctly, and from him the principal information is derived. They finally succeeded in effecting their escape by the assistance of a squaw who in kindness accompanied them through the forest, a distance of forty five miles, and placed them on a track by which they succeeded in reaching the white settlements. At the time they made the last attempt to free themselves, they were 800 miles from any white habitations. Many more of their sufferings and hardships could be told; but what we have already related is sufficient to shock the feelings of humanity and to excite the warmest sympathy for these miserable fellow beings; who, at this day, so long after the execution of the heartless deeds, hear about them but the too visible proofs of the truth of their story. Nichols and the third we understand left wives and families in this city, and Gregory a mother, who had long since numbered them with the dead.—*A. Traveller.*

COLONIAL TRADE.

The following paragraph is from an Antigua paper of the 28th February:—"It gives us considerable pleasure to be able to lay before the public the following letter to a gentleman in Barbadoes:—"

BERMUDA, JAN. 17.—The question of the legality of importing the produce of the United States from the Foreign Islands, was yesterday put at rest by Mr. Woodhouse, the Inspector General of the Customs, who is now here. He says there is nothing in the act of 6th Geo. 4, to prevent it, nor does the Order in Council interdict it; and has accordingly instructed our Custom-House to permit articles to an entry in British vessels, paying the same duty only as is brought direct from the United States.—*Eastern Palladium.*

The MAINE STEAM-BOAT LINE commenced running for the season, on the 19th ult.—This morning, at 5, the Legislature leaves Boston for Portland. She will make two trips a week between these places—departing hence on Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 5, A. M.—The Patent will make weekly trips for the present, between Portland and Eastport. We understand it is contemplated to put one more boat on the line. Some of the former boats will probably ply on the Eastern Rivers.—*Id.*

THE OBSE

NORWAY, MA

THE LATE FRESHET.—Various parts of the State the late storm to roads &c. At Brunswick the so great as at first notice having mostly stopped are worth nearly as above the falls.—A respondent writes us from B (Maine) that the Bridge at that place was carried away by a factory, in wooden ware. There was considerable damage done to the &c. The house belonging to Joshua Parsons was nearly away by the water. Also near Mr. Gideon Bearce's on the Little Androscoggin either carried away or damaged.

The body of Mr. W. who was drowned as noted paper, was found on the last, nearly covered up by thirty rods below the place fell into the stream.

A young Greek female years of age has arrived was a native of Scio, a prisoner by the Turks, was ransomed by a gentleman her father and mother were by the Turks and she afterwards made prisoners; he also been redeemed.

A Puzzle.—Some time was stated in some requiring the amount of multiplied by 500 cents, it most people who noticed was more simple and figuring upon it, there was variety of opinion, as with the following remarks of Editor of the N. Y. Enquirer.

We have received notes to fill a mail bag on the subject 500 cents, by 500 cents, a letters contain sarcasms and the opinion given by Charles subject. "The fact is, Charles and as it is very seldom he him "his due." Cents can be cents. You might as well by 6 pair of breeches, or \$1 snuff boxes.

Green Pens were plenty in City on the 25th Apr

Communications

FOR THE OBSER

Mr. BARTON, Sir, I have habit of lending Books, and have never been returned insert the following in your hint to Book Borrowers, a friend and subscriber.

You remember, my friend, I with a favor you asked, and On a favor from you, (which find

As it has not been granted (mind.)

To return in due time, (w see.)

The Book, which long since rowed of me; Another I now, with reluctance is only to ask, that you borrow

List of Town Officers for 1827.

Samuel Poor, Town Clerk. John Farrington, Theodor Wintrop Newton, Selectmen Overseers of the Poor.

Ezekiel Merrill, Jr. Treasurer Eben Webster, Constable Rev. Thomas T. Stone, Saco, Calcut F. Poor, Superintendent of the Poor.

THE JEFFERSON

PHILADELPHIA, Jan To Thomas Jefferson Randolph, Gwinnell, and Nicholas P. Trustees under the Will of T son:—

GENTLEMEN: In pursuance of the Committee of St appointed by the inhabitants in relation to our late, (dying) created fellow-citizen, Thomas have now the honor of transmitting to you the sum of two hundred and seventy-one dollars and four cents, being the balance of the Committee of St. Permit me, gentlemen, to congratulate you upon the policy adopted by the Legislature, for the benefit of Mr. Jefferson. When it is considered what successful exertions were made by the Legislature, and our National Independence calculated not only to promote peace, but to elicit the adulation of the whole civilized world, to be indifferent to the family, or to the last solemn appeal, made by our departed benefactor to his beloved country. May we not indulge the hope of our Country's glorious example of South that, in addition to the signal victory in the case of LAFAYETTE, will be superadded; manifest that the stigma of ingratitude be cast upon Republics by the false and chimerical.

I am, gentlemen, with every respect and consideration, your obedient servant, Treasurer of the Committee.

MONTICELLO, Va. We have to acknowledge the receipt of the 8th of January

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY, MAY 9, 1827.

THE LATE FRESHET.—We hear from various parts of the State, this side of the Kennebec, of the damage done by the late storm to roads, bridges, mills, &c. At Brunswick the damage was not so great as at first anticipated, the logs having mostly stopped in the Bay, and are worth nearly as much below as above the falls. A respected Correspondent writes us from Bridgman's Mills (Maine) that the Bridge over the stream at that place was carried away, together with a factory, in which was made wooden ware. There was also considerable damage done to the dams, flumes, &c. The house belonging to Captain Joshua Parsons was near being swept away by the water. Also another bridge near Mr. Gideon Pearce's. The bridges on the Little Androscoggin River were either carried away or very much damaged.

The body of Mr. William Norton, who was drowned as noticed in our last paper, was found on Thursday morning last, nearly covered up in earth, about thirty rods below the place where he fell into the stream.

A young Greek female of about twelve years of age has arrived at Boston, she was a native of Scio, and was taken prisoner by the Turks, of whom she was ransomed by a gentleman of Boston, her father and mother were murdered by the Turks and she and her two sisters made prisoners; her sisters have also been redeemed.

A Puzzle.—Some time since a question was stated in some of the papers, requiring the amount of 500 cents multiplied by 500 cents, it was thought by most people who noticed it that nothing was more simple and easy, but after figuring upon it, there was a great diversity of opinion, as will appear from the following remarks of Mr. Noah the Editor of the *N. Y. Enquirer*:

We have received notes and letters enough to fill a mail bag on the subject of multiplying 500 cents by 500 cents, and most of these letters contain sarcasms and sneers against the opinion given by Charles King on the subject. The fact is, Charles is perfectly right, and as it is very seldom he is right we give him "his due." Cents cannot be multiplied by cents. You might as well multiply 5 cents by 6 pair of breeches, or \$18,000 by 2 gold snuff boxes.

Green Peas were plenty in Washington City on the 25th April.

Communication.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. BARTON, Sir, I have been in the habit of lending books, many of which have never been returned; if you will insert the following in your paper, as a hint to Book Borrowers, you will oblige a friend and subscriber. SHARPLESS.

You remember, my friend, I freely complied with a favor you asked, and fully relied on a favor from you, (which tho' promised I find

As it has not been granted is out of your mind.)

To return in due time, (what I wanted to see.)

The Book, which long since you have borrowed of me;

Another I now, with reluctance implore, is only to ask, that you borrow no more.

List of Town Officers for Andover for 1827.

Samuel Poor, Town Clerk.

John Farrington, Theodore Brickett and Winthrop Newton, Selectmen, Assessors and Overseers of the Poor.

Erskine Merrill, Jr. Treasurer.

Eben'r Webster, Constable and Collector.

Rev. Thomas T. Stone, Samuel Poor, and Caleb F. Poor, Superintending School Committee.

THE JEFFERSON FUND.

PHILADELPHIA, January 9, 1827.

To Thomas Jefferson Randolph, Alexander Garrett, and Nicholas P. Trist, Esquires, Trustees under the Will of Thomas Jefferson.

GENTLEMEN: In pursuance of a Resolution of the Committee of Superintendence, appointed by the inhabitants of Philadelphia, in relation to our late distinguished and venerated fellow-citizen, THOMAS JEFFERSON, I have now the honor of transmitting to you, for the sole and exclusive use of his daughter, Mrs. Randolph, the sum of two thousand five hundred and seventy-one dollars and sixty-four cents, being the balance in my hands as Treasurer of that Committee.

Permit me, gentlemen, to offer you my congratulations upon the proceedings recently adopted by the Legislature of South Carolina, for the benefit of Mr. Jefferson's family. When it is considered what extraordinary and successful exertions were made by that illustrious individual for the establishment of our National Independence upon principles calculated not only to promote our own happiness, but to elicit the admiration and applause of the whole civilized world, ought we to be indifferent to the condition of his family, or to the last solemn and affecting appeal, made by our departed friend and benefactor to his beloved country?

May we not indulge the hope that the other States of our Confederacy will imitate the generous example of South Carolina; and that, in addition to the signal testimony afforded in the case of LAFAYETTE, another will be superadded; manifesting to the world that the stigma of ingratitude, attempted to be cast upon Republics by their enemies, is false and chimerical.

I am, gentlemen, with every sentiment of respect and consideration, your very obedient servant,

E. S. BURD.

Treasurer of the Committee.

of the Committee of Superintendence, appointed by the citizens of Philadelphia, covering twenty-five hundred and seventy-one dollars and sixty-four cents, "for the sole use of Mrs. Randolph," daughter of the late Thomas Jefferson.

We avail ourselves of the occasion, to express for her, to your fellow-citizens, the deep feelings of gratitude, for this evidence of their generosity; and their kind recollection of a parent, the memory of whose domestic virtues must ever form the brightest spot in the vicissitudes of a changeful life; and if aught could soothe the sad feelings of regret for his loss, it would be the sympathizing condolence of her fellow-citizens.

Accept for yourself our grateful acknowledgments for the partial and flattering terms of your letter, and the warm anticipations, in which you have been pleased to indulge. Very respectfully, your humble servants,

THOMAS J. RANDOLPH, NICHOLAS P. TRIST, ALEXANDER GARRETT.

Trustees appointed by the will of Thomas Jefferson, deceased.

To E. S. Burd, Esquire, Treasurer of the Jefferson Fund, Philadelphia.

The above reply, although written immediately after the receipt of Mr. Burd's letter, has not, owing to some accidental circumstance, been received until lately.

[From the American (Hallowell) Advocate.]

GENERAL JACKSON.

Of the several candidates proposed and supported for the presidency during the last election, no one was more exceptionable in opinion than General Jackson. But he received a plurality of the electoral votes, and is now the prominent candidate of the opposition to the Administration, and it has been proclaimed that "opposition to Jackson is support to Adams." Whether this be so or not, we entertain no doubt that great efforts will be made to elect Gen. Jackson to the presidential chair at the next election. In his leading principles, as expressed on several occasions, he appears not to differ materially from Mr. Adams; but in temper, habits and education they are different as it is possible for men to be. If persons do not agree with the principles advanced and acted upon by the present administration, we respect their motives when they avow their opposition to them; but when the opposition arises from a desire to place another man in power, who would support similar principles, and who from education and temper may well be considered as inferior in qualifications for a chief magistrate, we cannot but consider such a course resulting from a different feeling than that of patriotism. It is called faint praise to say that Gen. Jackson is a brave soldier and a successful commander, but we believe his genius is altogether military, and that he is poorly qualified to fill high and responsible civil offices. When a Judge he was not distinguished, and as a Senator he did nothing above ordinary legislation. Notwithstanding our opposition to Gen. Jackson, we hesitated long before we could come to the conclusion to publish the following abstract of a judicial record. But if it be true, and it presents itself in a shape that admits little doubt of its correctness, it is a portion of the history of the man, which ought to be known. Though the transaction took place a long time ago, it shows his temper, as it has been displayed in several subsequent instances. It may be considered as travelling out of the record to say that the person alluded to was Gen. Jackson, but it is admitted that his conduct was wrong, and his supporters have only attempted to palliate what they find in vain to deny. Violence of temper and a disregard to the laws of the country and the usages of society have too often marked his course. It is possible he may be more temperate and less ungovernable than heretofore; but if his disposition has not been mistaken, he is not formed of such corrigible materials that should lead us to expect any change even from age. The empire of passion has not ceased in him and though not so objectionable in a military commander, would be extremely troublesome in one at the head of a government like ours, where difficulties are to be encountered in every shape.

GENERAL JACKSON.

Being fully satisfied that the subjoined statement is strictly true, we do not hesitate to give it currency. We have seen an attested copy of the records of the Courts, and we have read the law upon which they are based. There are other facts, connected with the case, which will probably come to light.

Alex. Gaz.

[From the Cincinnati (Ohio) Gazette.]

"CALUMNY—FOUL DETRACTION."

There is an article under this head, in the last Advertiser, which commences thus:

"We have understood that Mr. Hammond boasts of his being in possession of certain documents, or copies of records, more than thirty years old, which are calculated to wound the fair fame of a certain distinguished individual."

The same article concludes as follows:

"If he has possession of what ought to change men's minds as to the character of the man, his duty calls upon him to publish them. If not, his moral duty calls upon him, at least, to contradict the foul aspersions which he knows, are founded upon those documents, which he says he has in his possession."

I understand this charge of "calumny and foul detraction," to have reference to Gen. Jackson. And in reply to it, I state the subjoined facts.

In the summer of 1790, Gen. Jackson prevailed upon the wife of Lewis Roberts, of Mercer county, Kentucky, to desert her husband, and live with himself in the character of a wife.

Kentucky was then a part of the state of Virginia. Roberts applied to the Legislature of Virginia for a divorce. Upon that application a law was passed, entitled "an act concerning the marriage of Lewis Roberts." This law passed Dec. 20, 1790, and may be found in the 13th vol. of Henning's Virginia statutes at large. It authorized certain judicial proceedings to be had, in the District of Kentucky, between Roberts and his wife, to ascertain the facts of desertion and adultery—and provided that "if the jury, in case of issue joined, shall find for the plaintiff, or, in case of inquiry

into the truth of the allegations contained in the declaration, shall find that the defendant hath deserted the plaintiff, and that she hath lived in adultery with another man since such desertion, the said verdict shall be recorded, and thereupon the marriage between the said Lewis Roberts and Rachael shall be dissolved."

Legal proceedings were instituted under this law. A declaration was filed, charging that "the said Rachael, in violation of her most solemn promise, did, on the 1st day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety, elope from her said husband, Lewis, and live in adultery with another man, and still continues with her adulterer." The attorney who filed and subscribed this declaration, was James Brown, our present minister to France.

At the September term of the Court of Q. S. Mercer county, Kentucky, a jury composed of James Bradberry, Thomas Smith, Gabriel Slaughter, John Lightfoot, Samuel Work, Harrison Davis, John Ray, Obadiah Wright, John Wiles, John Meaux, Joseph Thomas, and Benjamin Lewis, were empaneled and sworn "well and truly to inquire into the allegations in the plaintiff's declaration specified." Hugh McGary was sworn and examined as a witness, and the jury returned a verdict in these words:—"We, the jury, do find that the defendant, Rachael Roberts, hath deserted the plaintiff, Lewis Roberts, and hath, and doth still, live in adultery with another man—John Lightfoot, for a."

This verdict was recorded and the marriage dissolved.

The record of this inquiry, verdict and judgment, may be found in the records of Q. S. Court for Mercer county, Kentucky, No. 1, from September, 1792, to September, 1796.—The Rachael Roberts, who was the defendant, is Mrs. Gen. Jackson.

I should not have detailed these facts, at this time, but for the call from the Advertiser. And it must be remembered that the subject, so far as I am concerned, was first introduced into newspapers by certain Jackson editors of this city during last autumn,—and for the purpose of defaming my character. It would seem that my forbearance then to publish what is now published, has been misunderstood;—and an inference drawn that the facts did not exist, or that I was afraid to publish them. Their tendency to affect the "fair fame" of "one of the purest characters of which the United States can boast," is, for the present, left without comment or remark.

Providence, April 27.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—Our correspondent at Bristol has furnished us with the following melancholy account:—"This day, (Thursday,) at 10 o'clock, a sloop was discovered from Papasquash in distress. The revenue boat and officers immediately proceeded to the vessel, and found her to be the sloop William, of East Greenwich, which sailed from Providence this morning. Off Kinnicut Point, the Captain, Miller, was knocked overboard by the jib sheet blocks in a squall, and drowned. His little son, a lad of eleven years of age, who was the only person on board, endeavored to bring the sloop to, but without effect, and she drifted on this shore, where she now lies. The lad is in safety, and the vessel not damaged."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CONSTANTIA'S Ode to Spring will appear in our next.

We are requested to state that Rev. DAVID KILBOURNE will preach at the Universalist Meeting-House, in this Village, this afternoon at four o'clock.

Married.

In this town, by Rev. [Mr. Haynes, Mr. Nathan Millett to Miss Mercy Sampson.—By Job Eastman, Esq. Mr. William Beal, Jr. to Miss Susan Millett.

In Hebron, Mr. Jacob Brown to Miss Sally Gardner.—Mr. Charles Chipman to Miss Lury Pumpilla.—Mr. Alvin Turner, Jr. to Miss Hipsibath Wood.

In Jay, by Thomas Winslow, Esq. Mr. Daniel Paine to Miss Harriet Pike.

Died.

In Portland, Jason H. Shaw, aged 17, son of Alpheus Shaw, Esq.

In Milton, (Mass.) Mr. Amos Foster, formerly of this town aged about 30.

In Hartford, of the Typhus Fever, Mrs. Philene, wife of Capt. William Hayford.—Mr. Sampson Reed.

In New Orleans, Capt. Samuel Davis formerly of this town.

In Hallowell, Mrs. Rebecca, wife of Elias Bond, aged 45.

In Marlborough, (Mass.) Mr. Robert Worcesterly aged 74—he was a soldier of the Revolution, and one of the men who went through the woods to Canada with Gen. Arnold.

In Reading, (Mass.) Major Joseph Barton aged 80, an officer of the Revolution.

In Rhinebeck, N. Y. Robert James Livingston.—He was an officer in the Revolutionary army, which he entered in early life, as volunteer, and served with great reputation; was at the capture of the Hessians at Trenton; was in both actions, and twice severely wounded and taken prisoner. Capt. Livingston was very ardent and chivalrous in the cause of his country, as the following anecdote will prove: Hearing that a party of Refugees had assembled at a public House, in N. Jersey, he in haste repaired to the spot, with a single private, and dispersed them, though armed, making 14 of the number prisoners, whom he marched to headquarters and has left, as a trophy, to his namesake in the family, (as we are informed,) a celebrated Rifle, which he took on that occasion.

NEW GOODS.

ASA BARTON, Agent,

HAS just received on consignment and for sale

English and American CALICOES,

Light and Dark Colors, consisting of a great variety of Patterns at very low prices.

Cambrics; plain and figured Muslins; Foundation Muslin; Linen Cambric; Swiss Muslin, figured and plain; Swiss Muslin Points, handomely figured; Worked Muslin Ruffs and Collars; a new article; Batiste Gingham for ladies' dresses; Muslin Dresses; Craple Dresses; Gross de Naples Silk Dresses a variety of patterns, very cheap; Black Canton Craple; Black and Changeable Lustings; Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs, new style; Gauze ditto; Barage Handkerchiefs, for Ladies, an entire new article, 25 cts each; elegant Valentinia Mantles; Handsome Scarfs; Shawls; Green and White Gauze Veils, figured and plain; Black and White Silk Gloves; Kid Gloves; Flag Silk, Plaid and real good Black Silk Handkerchiefs; Gentlemen's Cravats, a great variety; Green Gauze; Black and White Lace; Black, Blue, Brown and White Pressed Craple; Bobbinet & Mecklin Lace & Edgings; Gimp; Pippings; Cords; Braids; Parasols, &c. Garmenture, Cap, Belt and other Ribbons, making a larger assortment than ever before kept by him.—Cotton and Worsted Hose; Gentlemen's half Hose, cheap; English Nankin; Philadelphia Stripe; Skein and Spool Floss; white and Colored Threads; Bombazetts; Tabbie Velvets; Demoties; Brown Linen; Vestings a great variety; Caroline Plaids; English Gingham; Green, Red, Yellow and White Flannels; Russia Diaper; Buckram; Black and white Millinet; Bonnet Wire; Ratan; Brown Cambrics for Bonnets; Sewing Silks, black and colored, &c. &c. &c.

Also—Pen and Pocket Knives, a great variety of patterns; Scissors; Scissor Chains; Snaps; Clasp; Brass Rings; black and white Hooks and Eyes; silver, steel and brass Thimbles; steel Pens; Stilltoes, new fashion; Tooth Brushes; Razor Straps, very elegant for gentlemen; Razors, warranted to shave well or no sale; Money Scales; Tooth Picks; cases; Mathematical Instruments; Scales and Dividers; semi Circles; Carpenter's Rules; glass Beads; gold, gilt and hair Handkerchief Pins; Watch Chains, Seals and Keys; Spectacles, a great variety; steel Spectacle Cases; pocket Books and Wallets; memorandum Books; Sun Glasses; Pins; Needles; Suspender, Glass and other buttons; steel and gilt Bag Tops; Needle cases; Ivory Rings and Whistles; snuff Boxes; Boxes paints, Camel's hair Pencils; Lead Pencils; head, side, hair, horn and Ivory Combs, very low; iron and britannia Table and Tea Spoons; Snuffers; Sponge, &c. with a great variety of other small articles.

Also—Brown and Bleached Sheetings and Shirts; Checks; Stripes; Gingham; Satinets; Yarns, from No. 7, to 16; Cotton, &c.

TOGETHER WITH—Johnson's and Steer's Opodeldoc; Lee's Family Pills; Dean's Rheumatic Pills; British Oil; Court Plaster; Anderson's Cough Drops; Brown's Drops for fits; Lagrange's Ointment for the Salt Rheum; Itch Ointment, &c. &c.

Also—Castile, La Fayette, Rose, Violet, Vegetable and Almond Soap; Wash Balls; Otter; Blue Vitriol; Nutmegs; Allspice; Pepper; Cinnamon; Coperas; Alum, &c.

All the above goods will be sold at low prices for cash—persons who wish to purchase will do well to call and examine for themselves, as such arrangements have been made in the selection of the above goods, that the prices must prove satisfactory to all who are judges of their value. May 8.

NEW STORE.

New Goods.

JOSEPH HARROD

IS NOW OPENING for sale, an extensive assortment of

English, French, India, & American PIECE GOODS.

Also—A great variety of Common, Fine, and Extra Superfine

Kidderminster Carpetings

with Medallion and Drop Figures.

VENETIAN FLOOR & STAIR CARPETS.

HEARTH RUGS.

Carpet Bindings, &c.

Also—Dutch Bolting Cloths,

from No. 4, to 12,

At the NEW STORE, corner of Exchange and Middle-streets.

Portland, Nov. 20, 1826. 125

NOTICE.

LORING & KUPFER,

HAVE removed from No. 2, Union-Street, to No. 8 & 10 Merchant's Row, (3 stores from State-street,) where they are opening a very large assortment of

Hard Ware, Cutlery & Staple GOODS,

received by the late arrivals from Liverpool, which they will sell low for Cash or approved credit.

L. & K. are Agents for selling the Boston, South Boston, New-England and London Crown, Chelmsford, Keen, and a variety of low priced

WINDOW GLASS,

which they can supply in any quantity, at the Manufacturer's lowest prices.

Persons about building can have the size and quantity cut and carefully packed, by sending their orders as above.

COACH AND PICTURE GLASS, all sizes; GLAZIEN'S DIAMONDS.

Boston, April 6, 1827. 143

NEW SPRING GOODS.

G. C. LYFORD,

At No. 6, BOND'S BUILDINGS,

MIDDLE-STREET.

HAS now received his Spring supply of GOODS, consisting of 36 Packages of latest importations, making, with his stock before on hand, the best assortment of Goods he has ever had—all of which will be sold at the lowest market prices.

Among his new GOODS are many rich articles, such as—

2 Cases Leghorn Bonnets and Gypseys; Real Marino Shawls; Raw Silk and Cashmere Mantles; Craple Shawls and Dresses; Elegant Fig'd Silks White Bobbinet & Black Lace Veils; Elegant Fig'd Check'd & Strip'd Muslins for Dresses; 3 Cases Parasols; very Rich Gauze and Fancy Silk Hdk's & Scarfs. The best assortment of Black Twill'd Silks ever offered in this town; 5-4 London Black Bombazines,—together with almost every other article usually found in a Dry Good Store.

He respectfully invites his friends and customers in the County of Oxford, to call upon him—and assures them they shall be used as well, (if not better,) at his store as at any other in the "good town of Portland." Portland, April 30, 1827. 6w-148

HARD WARE.

ISAAC K. WISE,

No. 19, MERCHANTS' ROW, BOSTON.

HAS received by the Amethyst & Topaz, from Liverpool, his Spring GOODS,—Among which are—

Naylor's and Sanderson's Cast Steel, Hill's ANVILS; Colter Key'd VICES; English Wrought NAILS; English Cart and Wagon BOXES; Dale Co. sad IRONS;

Trace and Halter CHAINS; Cast Steel Circular SAWS, all sizes, 3 to 36 inches; Hand & Fine Saws; Knives & Forks;

Pen & Pocket Knives; Scissors; Razors; Hammering Needles; Mortice & Knob Locks; Cast Steel Plane Irons and Chisels; Iron and Brass Latches;

Shovels & Tongs; Wood & Bed SCREWS; A large assortment of Brass Cabinet Trimmings, consisting of Commode Knobs and Rings; Round, Square and Plain Casters; Bed Caps, Ornaments, Lifting Handles, &c.

2 Superior Steel mounted English Fowling Pieces, Stub Twist Barrels, Patent Chamber and best Percussion Locks.

Also—200 doz. Stetson's Hoes; 100 do. Wright's Steel Plate do; 50 do. Ame's Shovels; 100 Brass mounted Guns, suitable for Infantry Companies, well finished, with roller Locks;

300 pounds Russia and American Glue; 200 Boxes Windsor Soap.

All of which will be sold on the most favorable terms for Cash or Credit. Boston, April 20, 1827. ep9w-148

MUSKETS & RIFLES.

PAYSON & NURSE,

No. 3, UNION-STREET, BOSTON.

HAVE on hand and offer for sale at very low prices,

10 Cases MUSKETS, for Infantry companies 5 do. RIFLES, do. Rifle do. 7 do. FOWLING PIECES and Ducking GUNS,

consisting of Percussion, Magazine and Flint LOCKS, of a variety of Patterns.

Best English Percussion CAPS—Patent Shot BELTS—Powder HORNS—Dupont & Eagle Gun POWDER—SHOT—FLINTS, &c. &c.

Also—a Prime Assortment of HARD WARE

CUTLERY.

April 6, 1827. ep4mpnao 146

To all whom it may concern.

THE Subscriber obtained Letters Patent from the President of the United States of America, in the year of our Lord, 1824, for a MACHINE for Sawing Shingles, the right of making, vending and using of which, he had no doubt, was secured to him by the laws of his country; and was not in violation of the rights and privileges secured to any other patentee; but it seems that the proper authority to judge and settle questions of this nature has otherwise determined, as may be seen by reference to a decision of the Circuit Court of the United States, holden at Boston, in October 1825; Willard Earl vs. Elisha Sawyer; by which the said Earl holds the exclusive right of the application of the Circular Saw for the manufacture of Shingles, which right was secured to him by patent from the proper authority for granting the same, in the year of our Lord 1822, on an improved Shingle Mill of his own invention, for the term of fourteen years. In consequence, therefore, of that decision, and an injunction laid on the subscriber by said Court in December last, not to make, vend or use, any more, said Shingle Machines, he is driven to the necessity to request all persons who have purchased Machines of him, for their own, and his security against future damages, not to use any more, the said Machines without permission or proper licence from the said Willard Earl.

Printers in all the States are requested to insert the above for public information. JAMES SAWYER.

Templeton, January 16, 1826.

SHINGLE MACHINES.

THE Subscribers having purchased of Mr. WILLARD EARL, the patent right of Making, Using and Vending to others, to be used, his Improved Circular Saw Shingle Machines, for the whole State of Maine, hereby give notice to all those who are using Circular Saw Shingle Machines not made by Mr. EARL, that unless they obtain the liberty of using them from the Subscribers, they will be considered as infringing the rights of Mr. EARL's Patent, and dealt with accordingly. All persons who wish to purchase Machines or rights to use them, can have either by applying to E. BLAKE, of Hartford.

EPHRAIM STONE. SAMUEL LEE. EDWARD BLAKE.

Hartford, April 17, 1827.

The Editor of the Argus is requested to insert the above notices three weeks and forward his bill to the Subscriber for payment.

E. BLAKE, South Hartford.

THE BOWER.

[From the 2d No. of the Boston Lyceum.]

TO LAURA W., TWO YEARS OF AGE.

Bright be the skies that cover thee,
Child of the sunny brow—
Bright as the dream flung over thee,
By all that meets thee now.
Thy heart is beating joyously,
Thy voice is like a bird's—
And sweetly breaks the melody
Of thy imperfect words.
I know no fount that gushes out
As gladly as thy tiny shout.
I would that thou might'st ever be
As beautiful as now—
That time might ever leave as free
Thy yet unwritten brow;
I would life were "all poetry"
To gentle measure set,
That naught but chastest melody,
Might stain thy eye of jet—
Nor one discordant note be spoken,
Till God the cunning harp hath broken.
I would—but deeper things than those
With woman's lot are wove;
Wrought of intense sympathies,
And nerved by purest love—
By the strong spirit's discipline,
By the fierce wrong forgiven,
By all that wrings the heart of sin,
Is woman won to Heaven.
"Her lot is on thee," lovely child—
God keep thy spirit undefiled!
I fear thy gentle loveliness,
Thy witching tone and air,
Thine eyes beseeching earnestness,
"May he to thee a snare."
The silver stars may purely shine,
The waters taintless flow—
But they who kneel at woman's shrine,
Breathe on it as they bow—
To may fling back the gifts again,
The crushed flower will leave a stain.
What shall preserve thee, beautiful child?
Keep thee as thou art now!
Bring thee, a spirit undefiled,
At God's pure throne to bow?
The world is but a broken reed,
And life grows early dim—
Who shall be near thee in thy need,
To lead thee up to Him?
He who himself was "undefiled"
With him we trust thee, beautiful child!
ROY.

[From Mrs. Colvin's Weekly Messenger.]

SPRING.

Stern winter's storms have now gone by,
And blooming spring returns;
And with her hues of richest dye
Peeps through ten thousand forms!
The farmer now his field surveys—
Throws up the fallow ground—
The lambskins sport, the zephyr plays,
Diffusing joy around!
The hills are now with verdure crown'd,
The valleys smile again;
The groves with music now resound,
The rill decks the plain.
The little bird now tunes his throat,
And gayly warbles on,
Proclaiming round, with mellow note,
"Rude winter's storms are gone."
The flowing streams, from fetters freed,
Join in the general song—
Roll back their glad waves with speed,
Then gently pass along.
Nature a pleasing aspect wears,
And seems with joy to say,
"Winter is gone, and spring appears—
I too will join the lay."
And shall not man his voice employ,
To swell the grateful song?
Shall he not raise a note of joy
Among the tuneful throng?
Yes, let him sound the highest note
Of gratitude sublime!
And to his God his powers devote,
While lasts his youthful prime.
LORENZO.

THE REFLECTOR.

THE HOLY WOMEN OF THE
NEW TESTAMENT.

Numerous are the passages in the gospel history, where honorable mention is made of the female sex. From the angel's salutation of the virgin mother of our Lord, to the letter of John the beloved apostle, to the elect lady and her children, the New Testament is full of their exertions, their affection, fidelity, and influence. In the course of our Saviour's ministry, sublime and solemn as was his supernatural character, we find frequent examples of his attention to them, and of their attachment to him. To the woman of Samaria he made the first declaration of his Messiahship, and imparted the first principles of his new and spiritual doctrine; and this, too, with a condescension which surprised his disciples, who wondered that he talked with the woman. We find him also a frequent guest in the family of Martha and Mary; for Jesus, we are told, loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus. One of these affectionate sisters, to testify her respect to his person, just before his sufferings, came with a box of costly perfume, and poured it over his head as he sat at meat; and with so much pleasure did he receive this offering of female affection, that even the disciples murmured, while he declared, that wherever his gospel was preached, it should be told for a memorial of her.

Mary Magdalene, too, a Jewish lady of some wealth and consideration, makes a distinguished figure among the friends of Jesus. She has been most strangely and unjustly confounded with that penitent female, who had been a sinner, and who bathed our Lord's feet with tears of contrition. But Mary Magdalene had been cured by our Saviour of one of the most terrible maladies, which can afflict our suffering nature; and the first employment of her recovered reason seems to have been, to listen to her deliverer, and to minister to him of her substance. With many of the

women she followed him from Galilee through that scene of suffering, when all the disciples of our sex forsook him and fled. The women never lost sight of him, till he was raised upon the cross; then they stood by and witnessed his expiring moments. They left not the body, till it was deposited in the tomb; then they saw where it was laid, and prepared their spices to embalm it. On the sabbath they were obliged to leave it, and rest, "according to the commandment," but their wakeful eyes caught the first streaks of eastern light on the morning of the resurrection; and to the women, watching and weeping at the sepulchre, appeared the first delightful vision of the Lord of glory risen in all the freshness of his new and immortal life.

Some of the earliest and most faithful converts of the apostles, were also from this sex. To the assembled saints and widows, Peter presented Dorcas alive, who had been full of good works and alms-deeds, which she did. The tender heart of Lydia was melted at the preaching of Paul; and, in his epistles, he seldom fails to send salutations to some of those excellent females, who by their works of charity, and labors of love, cherished the feeble community of persecuted Christians, and illustrated the amiable spirit and benignant influence of the religion they professed.

Perhaps it is not difficult to account for these frequent examples of female Christianity, so interesting, and yet so honorable to the gospel. The men in Judea were looking for a prince as their Messiah, who should answer their ambitious hopes not only by the restoration of the kingdom to Israel, but also by dispensing individual honours and personal distinctions in his approaching dominion. Every Jew, therefore, as he expected a share of this splendid power, felt a portion of that vanity, which belonged to the expected master of the world. Hence, they at first approached our Lord with impatience and high-raised hopes; but finding him, contrary to their previous fancy, so poor, meek, unpretending, spiritual and unambitious, they often retired in disgust, which, in the great men of the nation, his rebukes often inflamed to rage.

Meanwhile the Jewish women, in their retired and subordinate station, had little share in these ambitious expectations. The mother of Zebedee's children, when she came to ask a favor of Christ, solicited nothing for herself, but only for her sons, that they might have offices in his kingdom. To the happiness of the Jewish women it was of little consequence, whether the standard of the expected universal empire waved on the temple at Jerusalem, or the capitol at Rome. No wonder, then, they were delighted, when they saw the Christ, the prince, the idol of the Jewish expectation, treating their sex with distinguished kindness. They were more at leisure to feel and contemplate the moral greatness of Jesus, the sufferer; while the other sex were eager to see the sign from heaven, which should mark out Jesus, the triumphant.

The women were won by the tears, which they saw him shed at the grave of Lazarus, in sympathy with the afflicted sister; but the men, who were standing by, were dissatisfied, for, said they, could he not have caused that Lazarus should not have died? And when Jesus, the wonder and glory of Judea, the suffering prince, cast his last look from his cross down on the fainting Mary, and says to John, with his last breath, "Behold thy mother!" it is to be wondered at, that the women who stood by and heard it, should have begged this body, and embalmed this corpse, from which a spirit so affectionate had just taken its flight?

This regard for the Founder of our faith, they seem to have continued to the apostles; for the Christian communities, in the first ages, were distinguished by an order of women, who ministered to the necessities of the saints, who brought up children, who lodged strangers, who washed the saint's feet, who relieved the afflicted, and diligently followed every good work, thus embalming anew the remains of their Lord, in the fragrance of their charities toward the church, which is his body.

Buckminster.

THE OLIO.

[FROM THE NEW-YORK OBSERVER.]

CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

In speaking, on a former occasion, of the remedy for intemperance, proposed by Dr. Chambers of this city, we expressed ourselves with a considerable degree of caution. As it is a subject of great importance to the community, and one on which they ought to be explicitly and accurately informed, we have with in the past week spent more than one whole day in making a personal investigation into cases where the remedy has been applied, and into the nature of the medicine, in the hope of coming to a full and satisfactory conclusion. The result of our inquiries will be seen in the sequel.

The remedy is not the same with that proposed by Dr. Loiseau of New-Orleans, or if it is, the coincidence is unknown to Dr. Chambers. They have had no manner of intercourse on the subject, and are entire strangers to each

other. Dr. C. has been in possession of the secret, in its essential principles for a number of years.

The medicine is taken in liquor—that of which the patient is most fond, is usually preferred. It is not unpleasant to the taste; as we have ascertained from those who have taken it, and still more accurately from having tasted it ourselves.

In almost every instance, more than one dose is necessary. The greatest number of doses which have been taken in any case which we have examined, is seven or eight. The cure is generally complete in the course of a single week.

Before being mingled with the liquor in which it is to be taken, the medicine subsists in two forms—as a liquid, and as a powder. The former is of a red color, the latter of a light brown. In this form it can be forwarded through the Post Office, in letters, containing the proper directions.

It has already been applied in a large number of cases; in only two of which so far as is known to Dr. C. has it failed of effecting a cure, unless prematurely relinquished.

Several persons of good standing in society, and who had been supposed to be perfectly temperate, have availed themselves of the medicine. Some of them are known to be cured, and others have never reported their cases to Dr. C. In general he is ignorant of their names, and, as is proper, observes entire secrecy where it is otherwise. We however learned from another person, that one of the number was a venerable member of the Society of Friends: he stated that his principles enjoined the strictest temperance, but that he had unfortunately contracted a fondness for ardent spirits, of which, if it was possible, he wished to be cured. He is now as temperate as his principles require, and that, not by constraint, but of choice.

We called last week, upon a man about 40 years of age employed in a distillery, who had taken the medicine six or seven weeks previous. A short time before applying to Dr. C. he had been dismissed from his employment for intemperance.—Being asked whether he had "drank any thing" since he took the medicine, he answered "No." He was asked whether he abstained on the principle of self denial, or because he had lost his appetite for ardent spirits; he replied, that he had no desire for such liquors. He was asked if his appetite for food had increased: he said it had always been good. He was asked if he believed himself finally cured: he said he had no doubt of it.

A barber, about 30 years old, had been in habits of intemperance for three or four years. The last thing at night, and first in the morning was rum. When he found he had become a drunkard, he was often tempted, he said, "to go and drown himself in the Hudson, but he was prevented by an unseen hand." He at length heard of Dr. C's remedy, and immediately made use of it. This was at least ten weeks ago. He has drunk but one glass since, and that as a medicine, in a severe attack by an acute disease.

A young man, about 19 years of age, had been addicted to intemperance from childhood. To use the language of a brother-in-law, he was "clear gone."—He had become "a burden to himself, to his friends, and to society." When other means failed, he would sell his clothes for liquor. To the remark, that with such habits he could have lived but a few years, it was replied by a near relative, "he would not have lived a fortnight." It is now two months since he took the medicine; and then only four times. He has not tasted of ardent spirits since. His appetite for food has returned; his constitution is renovated; and he fulfils the duties of his calling as regularly, as faithfully, and with much correctness, as any other man. The evening before we called, one of his old friends persuaded him into a dram shop, and tried every means to induce him to drink but without success.

A man who had been intemperate from the age of 23 to 50, at an expense of \$50 a year for liquor, took the medicine about four weeks since, and is now completely temperate. He says he has no desire for ardent spirits. He is young and vigorous as in his youth.—His nerves, which before could only be quieted by two or three glasses, are now tranquil without any stimulant. To a question on this point, he replied, stretching out his hand and arm with perfect steadiness, "See that!"

But the most extraordinary case which we met with, was that of a journeyman printer. He had been educated a drunkard. In his boyhood, his father, now in the grave by intemperance, used to lead him about to taverns and "porter houses," and after drinking himself, to give of the same poison to his little son. Under these circumstances it is not strange if at the age of 17 he was a confirmed drunkard. He is now 30. In the course of the thirteen years of debauchery, he has been twice a lunatic—has been once carried to the hospital—has had two fits, and one convulsion—has been found dead drunk in the streets, and carried home or to the watch house—has frequently lost his hat and shoes—has abused his mother—in short, has been a drunkard of the ve-

ry worst character. A quart of spirits a day was for him but a moderate portion. He would often get up nights to slake his insatiable appetite for rum. This man resorted to Dr. Chambers about eight weeks ago—took his medicine seven times—and has drank no ardent spirits since, nor had any desire for it. Peace is now restored in that before disorganized family; and his widowed mother is rejoicing and blessing God for this unexpected deliverance. We ought however, to add, that having taken the medicine in spirits, he is still fond of strong beer; but is fully satisfied that by treating this appetite in the same manner as the other, the result will be the same. He is determined to try the experiment.

In making most of these inquiries, we were accompanied by the Rev. Louis Dwight, of Boston, and are authorized to say that he concurs in the above statement. As to the efficacy of the remedy for a time, there can be, among those who have examined the subject, but one opinion.—Whether the disinclination for ardent spirits will be permanent can be better determined a year or two hence. But even if it should continue only two months, (and several of the above cases are of so long a standing) would it not be well worth while for a drunkard, the disgrace and ruin of his family and the destroyer of his own soul, to take this medicine thus often, for the sake of being healthy, vigorous, rational and temperate? Is it not as wise to spend \$20 a year and be a man, as \$50 and be a beast?

ANECDOTE. On the top of a hill, near Haddam Castle, stands a square tower, over the door of which are carved figures of a dove and serpent and between them, the word *Repentance*; whence the building is called, *The tower of Repentance*. It is said, that Sir Richard Steele, while riding near this place, saw a shepherd-boy reading his Bible, and asked him what he learned from it: The way to Heaven, answered the boy. And can you show it to me, said Sir Richard, in banter. You must go by that tower, said the lad, pointing to the tower of Repentance.

OF CATCHING YANKEES!—There is an old black woman at the Havanna, known to almost every one who frequents that port, as a washer of clothes, in which business she employs several slaves, having acquired a handsome property by it. She is partial to the Americans, having made the greater part of her money through them. When some of the British ships stopped there on their way for the coast of Louisiana, she, as usual, boarded the ships in search of business—and having dispatched that, she asked the captain of one of the 74's, "Where are you going massa?" who replied, "We are going to catch some d—d Yankees at New-Orleans. We shall stop here as we come back and I'll sell you a dozen or two very cheap, for washer-women."—Ah, ha! massa! you better let 'e d—d Yankee 'lone," said she—"I tell ye, you better let him 'lone!" When the same ship returned to Havanna, after the dreadful defeat on the 8th of January, the old woman again boarded and observing the captain, said, "Well, massa, I come to buy some Yankee!"—But the joke was stale, and the officer refused a reply—on which she added, archly, "Did I tell you, massa, you better let 'e Yankee 'lone!"

CONSCIENCE.—A certain Jesuit preacher in Arezzo against the unchaste women, "One amongst you, especially," said he to his female auditory, "distinguish herself by her dissolute course of life, the consciousness of shame of ten amends sinners, and therefore I will here name this woman publicly. But no! Christian charity forbids, she might through this become too much scandalized. I will, however, do something to point her out; so that through shame, she may arrive at conversion. I will throw my cap at her. She whom I hit is the sinner." The preacher no sooner took his cap in his hand, but all the ladies stooped as low as possible. "Good heavens!" exclaimed the priest, "have then all these women a bad conscience."

AN EXCUSE.—A certain preacher having changed his religion, was much blamed by his friends for having deserted them. To excuse himself he said "he had seven reasons," and being asked what they were, replied "a wife and six children."

All men would be happy; but they vainly expect that riches, pleasures, and worldly honors can confer satisfaction: and when disappointed they charge one vanity for another: so that he, and he alone, who attends to God's word, seeks felicity successfully.

JUST published at the Oxford Bookstore, Blank's Surveyors of Highways, made conformable to the Laws now in force, containing the power and duty of Highway Surveyors, with the necessary forms &c. Also—Collectors Bonds, Town Orders, Certificate of Publicans, &c. &c.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, the MAINE TOWN OFFICE, being a digest of the Laws relating to the duties of all officers necessary to be observed in towns.

BOOKS.

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

FOR sale at the Oxford Bookstore, a complete assortment of School and Classical BOOKS, suitable for Public or Private Academies.—Also, Stationary Articles—all of which will be sold very low.
Persons who wish to purchase books for Schools, are respectfully invited to call.
Libraries supplied on the most reasonable terms.
Norway, April 25.

ASA BARTON, AGENT.

At the Oxford Bookstore, Norway, Me. will execute PRINTING, in its various branches, with neatness and despatch. Such as Books, Pamphlets, HAND BILLS, CARDS, &c. Bills for Stray Horses and Stages, done with handsome cuts, and in good style.
Prices low, and on accommodating terms.
April 25.

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Sessions to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of October 1826.

WE the subscribers would respectfully make known, that the County road as now travelled, leading from the Androskoggin river, through the towns of Woodstock, Greenwood and Paris, to the new County road at the foot of the Hill near Capt. Jarius Shaw's in said Paris, passes over many long and steep hills. And we would respectfully represent that an alteration may be made so as to avoid all the said hills through the said towns, and we would respectfully ask your Honors, to appoint a Committee to lay out and alter said road, beginning within about twenty or thirty rods on the County road aforesaid, westerly of the Mills of Rowsby, in said Woodstock, thence, in the best route to the long pond, so called, laying in said Woodstock to the line of Greenwood, thence, down the easterly side of the Little Androskoggin river, to the line of Paris, and thence to the bridge over the said river near the line of Greenwood on the County road aforesaid, thence, on said County road to the foot of Robinson's hill, so called, in said Paris, and thence, easterly of said Robinson's hill, to the most convenient place for a road to the new County road at the foot of Willis's hill, so called, in Paris, aforesaid, as in duty bound will ever pray.

PETER C. VIRGIN, and others.

Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford ss.

Court of Sessions, October Term, A. D. 1826.

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice of the same, by serving on the Clerks of said towns of Woodstock, Greenwood and Paris, a copy of said Petition and of this Order of Court thereon, and by publishing in the Oxford Observer, a like copy of said petition, and the service as aforesaid on each of said Clerks, to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court which is to be holden at Paris; and for said County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June next, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petitioners should not be granted.
Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.
Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.
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IMPERIAL ITCH OINTMENT.

THE great and merited reputation this elegant Ointment has acquired in places where its active and salutary properties have been tested by the most uniform and extended success, affords ample and conclusive proof of its being a mild, cheap and efficacious cure for the Itch, and other unpleasant and irritating eruptions of the skin.—Its application is easy; requires no change of dress or bed clothes—gives additional freshness and beauty to the skin, is free from disagreeable smell, and may be used with perfect safety by the most delicate constitutions.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Apply such quantities to the parts affected as will readily absorb, and repeat it at different times until the pimples disappear, which they will generally do after two or three applications.—One box cures a grown person, less cures a child.—Price, twenty-five cents a box.
March, 26.

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ASA BARTON.
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A FEW bushels for sale cheap at the Oxford Bookstore.
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May 8.

OX

VOL. III.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE BRIDAL ROSE.

"Pretty goings on indeed!" Druggemann, addressing her, "I'll warrant me old Hans' fers will soon be emptied by late prodigal son of his!" he a grand feast of the tipple, forsooth, and the serving all got new liveries, that for the relinque of the Duke's himself. They are rohampers and barrels of wine so much water; nothing vintage will go down it seen dainty gentleman. The view of the finest and most costly and there have been two hired to dress the dinner—nam I, who little thought, w ed Mr. Bruggemann, the se in the firm, of coming to dis to fag hard all day long f than a dry crust, and to see your fingers to the bone to soul together. I have no p I look at that ungrateful M dler, and think of all that my for his family, raising them o as one may say." "Nay, bu er," returned Lena, "Man probability ignorant of the b his father received from m know that it was not the el fult that the partnership w We must strive to forget th one so deservedly dear to tie compels me to remind poor father's tenacious ad tenuous system, was the s our misfortunes; had he tal advice, our circumstances been as flourishing as those Lena's mild remonstran upon her mother. She gazed from the narrow winn apartment which st over an out-house, looking rice Kettler's new mansion in the suburb of the city, upon the luxury, profligacy, agance of their neighbor, o over her own fallen fo theme was particularly d Lena; she felt the hardship very severely, but resign of heaven, and depending cious Providence, she earne ored to banish discontent mind. Bending over the frame, to which she dev with indefatigable industry to fix all her attention upo which sprang up beneath fingers. This state of qu ever, was not permitted; mann's continual exclaim her meditative thoughts. or a ham, or a quarter of pass through Kettler's g exciting animadversion.— the old lady, vexed at Le composure, "if people we and kept their contracts have been the mistress of nificance; but there is no now; yon fine gentleman match himself with nobi marriage with Miss Cane Hadenburg's daughter, is go where one will." Port Lena expressed th swelled her gentle breast She remembered the tim rice Kettler delighted to c the wife; indeed, so stro solemnity of the engagem into in more prosperous t the two families, been im her young mind, that it v uly she could fancy the its being dissolved. She ate Maurice from all bla bly had not heard the tioned so often; and, se young to attend to his fat the concerns at Antwerp, forgotten those idle wor had cherished in her he it was during the absence Holland that old Bruggem from the firm, and pursu hazardous speculations, lo pty, and died of a brok the interim Hans Ket great wealth, which he his only son, who returned after a residence of eight possession of his inher board of the expected beloved playmate with de on the partner of all be tator, and her guide; with undivided affection, had never been supplie connection, either made Mrs. Bruggemann main pride in her adversity, no done by her old acquai or associate with the me imposed the circle arou